

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1910.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Barre is often inclined to think its railroad facilities poor, and in some ways they are; but the tying up of one of the roads into the city shows how much worse they might be.

ANOTHER LAW INEFFECTIVE.

The strike of the trainmen and conductors on the Grand Trunk and Central Vermont railways illustrates anew the lack of any adequate law or agreement by which labor troubles may be settled without resort to strike. Attention has frequently been called recently to the Canadian law which provides a board of conciliation and to which all disputes must be submitted before a strike can occur. In this instance, at least, the law was ineffective in preventing a strike and is apparently no stronger, and probably not so strong, as agreement between parties that there shall be no strike pending a settlement of differences. This is to be regretted, as the Canadian law had been looked to as a possible means of solving this vexed question. It only serves, however, to show that still further efforts will have to be made, and, while the Canadian law may contain many good features, it will have to be improved on before it will do what is expected of it.

The opponents of the Reno fight moving pictures having met with such success in their efforts, others are trying to shut out other pictures. The Springfield Republican comments on one effort along this line: "Moving pictures are comparatively new and consequently their status is not yet definitely settled. For instance, the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad management has asked the mayor of Hamilton, O., to suppress pictures of the recent wreck at Middletown, O., taken an hour after the accident occurred. The claim is made that the pictures are morbid and distressing in character. They are doubtless distressing enough to the railroad management, but it smacks of repression to have this sort of suppression carried to too great an extent. Any reporter can vouch that newspaper accounts of railroad accidents are distressing to railroad men, and they certainly do not make pleasant reading, accompanied, as they often are, by illustrations. Yet what a laugh would go up were the proposal made to prohibit such accounts in newspapers. Most moving pictures are silly and many harmful, but those of actual happenings have some instructive value, and the just movement against the Reno films should not be allowed to go too far."

Current Comment

The Income Tax.

J. A. DeBoer believes in the principle of the income tax. He does not believe, however, that the federal government should lay it for its own benefit, but that the right should be reserved to the states as a necessary and proper source of revenue. He has a novel proposition that the national government should raise the tax and then divide it back among the states. This, we suppose, would insure a uniform rate and fair treatment. It is hardly likely that the government would care to do this without a liberal commission, which would amount to quite a revenue. The richer states would not enjoy contributing directly for the benefit of poorer states, if the divisions were made on a basis of population. If each state were to receive back just what it paid, less the expense of collecting, it would amount to a state tax, imposed by the federal government without the consent of the states. We do not understand whether Mr. DeBoer favors the pending constitutional amendment, to be acted upon this fall, or another, with the feature incorporated that be outlines. The present indication is that Vermont will follow the example of most eastern states and reject the amendment.—*Randolph Herald and News.*

Systematic Town Boosting.

Circulars, advertising in distant newspapers, photograph souvenirs, all are good to spread the fair fame of our town. But, after all, the thing that makes a town grow is the enthusiasm of its people.

Most people come in contact during the year with hundreds, even thousands, of people from distant places. If each one of us would take the pains when meeting these distant friends to say something about the business advantages, the social pleasures, the public spirit of this city, a wide-spread impression would go out reaching all over the United States that this town is on the map and a good place to call home.

Some of these distant friends, hearing of people who are thinking of change of location, would speak of the impression thus gained. This is the way most moves are made, through some one's personal recommendation. If we spread abroad the fame of this city, the returns will in time come in a hundred fold. This is the way western people work to make their towns grow.—*Springfield Republican.*

EAST BARRE.

Gill Lodge, No. 57, I. O. O. F., will work the initiative degree at the next regular meeting, Tuesday evening, July 26, at 7:30 p. m.

THE RECALL INITIATIVE & REFERENDUM



Yes, we believe in them.

The Recall—you can recall your cash on any purchase you make at our store.

The Initiative—we take it by buying every new style for men's clothing—soon as it is shown—don't wait to see if it's going to be popular.

The referendum—the right of the customer to decide on the value of any article purchased from us.

If our platform meets your approval we want your co-operation.

This week come and vote on quality, style, fit and value of our \$18 Suits.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



The big store with little prices.

174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont

Jingles and Jest

Diaz and Deathless.

In the land of the peso and other things,
The land of the picturesque, gay cabalero,
There's a job that I sigh for until I am
Deathless—
I long for the snap of Diaz the Deathless.

Never fear does he have when he starts
campaigning,
For votes he's not stooping, cajoling, nor
sneering;
He knows that no scoundrel with scorn
dare assail him;
If someone starts in, why caramba! just
hail him.

No roobacks to fear and no fool friends
bad speeches,
No "enemy's country," with catcalls and
scoffs;
No megawumps to flatter into a decision,
But everything falls into place with
precision.

Oh land of tortilla and the tamale,
You teach us the height of our own four
years' folly;
We're stormy and petulant; how fit
would school us
If we only had Diaz the Deathless to
rule us!

—Denver Republican.

Quantity Not Quality.

Teacher—Willie, have you whispered
to-day without permission?
Willie—Yes, yes.
Teacher—Johnnie, should Willie have
said "yes"?
Johnnie (triumphantly)—No, ma'am,
he should have said "twist."—*Brooklyn Life.*

A Painful Joke.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—What are you going
to do with that porous plaster, John?
Mr. Crimmonbeak—I'm going to see
what tune it will play on the piano!—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Hurrah! Hurrah!"

Mark Twain, as an example of uncon-
scious humor, used to quote a Hartford
woman, who said one day in the late
spring:

"My husband is the dearest fellow;
"Jim," I said to him this morning,
"are you very hard up just now?"
"I certainly am hard up," he replied
soberly. "This high cost of living is
terrible. I don't know what I'm going
to do."

"Then, Jim," said I, "I'll give up all
thought of going to the country for
July and August this year."
"But the dear fellow's face changed,
and he said:
"Indeed, then, you won't, darling. I
thought you wanted to buy a hat with
an aigrette or some such foolishness.
No, no, my darling—Jim can always
find the money to let his dear little
wife go to the country."—*Washington Star.*

The Real Winners of Lawsuits.

Peter McKenzie, the last of the old
Hudson Bay factors, had always a great
hatred of lawsuits.
"I dined with Mr. McKenzie in Mon-
treal not long ago," said a mining en-
gineer of New York, "and he reiterated
his dread of lawsuits, driving home
his point with a story.

"He said that a certain Smith won a
case in the lower courts, the higher
courts, and the supreme court. Smith
was thus finally a ward, after seven
years of litigation, \$500,000.
"When Smith heard the good news he
sped to his lawyers.

"Hurrah!" he said. "Gimme my \$500,000."

"Yes, \$500,000 was the award," said
the lawyer, and at the same time he
handed Smith a dollar bill.
"But—what's this for?" Smith gaped.
"That's all that's left, Mr. Smith,"

explained the lawyer, "after the deduc-
tion of my fee, the cost of the various
appeals and other expenses, which will
be duly rendered you in an itemized
account."
"Poor Smith studied the bill in his
hand.
"Say, what's the matter with this?"
he demanded. "Is it bad?"—*Minne-
apolis Journal.*

A SERIOUS DINER.

The Way the Great Emperor Charles V. Ate His Meals.

The diary of a German gentleman,
Bartholomew Sastrow, who lived in
the time of the Emperor Charles V.,
gives us a good idea of the gastronom-
ic customs of those times. Sastrow's
description of the table habits of the
greatest ruler in his day is very inter-
esting.

Young princes and counts served the
repast. There were invariably four
courses of six dishes. The emperor
had no one to carve for him. He be-
gan by cutting his bread in pieces
large enough for one mouthful, then
attacked his plate. He often used his
fingers while he held the plate under
his chin with the other hand.

When he felt thirsty he made a sign
to the "doctor" standing by the table;
then they went to the sideboard for
two silver flagons and filled a goblet
which held about a measure and a
half. The emperor drained it to the
last drop, practically at one draft.

During the meal he never uttered a
syllable, scarcely smiled at the most
amusing sallies of the jesters behind
his chair, finally picked his teeth with
quills and, after washing his hands,
retired to a window recess, where any-
body could approach him with a peti-
tion.

SALT WATER.

Deep Seas Are More Saline Than Those That Are Shallow.

The density of sea water depends
upon the quantity of saline matter it
contains. The proportion is generally
about 3 or 4 per cent, though it varies
in different places. The ocean con-
tains more salt in the southern than
in the northern hemisphere, and the
Atlantic contains more than the Pa-
cific. The greatest proportion of salt
in the Pacific is in the parallels of 22
degrees north latitude and 17 degrees
south latitude. Near the equator it is
less, and in the polar seas it is least,
from the melting of the ice.

The saltness varies with the seasons
in these regions, and the fresh water,
being lighter, is uppermost. Rain
makes the surface of the sea fresher
than the interior parts, and the influx
of rivers renders the ocean less salt
at their estuaries.

Deep seas are more saline than those
that are shallow, and inland seas com-
municating with the main are less salt
from the rivers that flow into them.

To this, however, the Mediterranean is
an exception, owing to great evapora-
tion and the influx of salt currents
from the Black sea and the Atlantic.
The water in the strait of Gibraltar
at the depth of 670 fathoms is four
times as salt as that at the surface.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Roundabout.

The very budding barrister assumed
the approved legal look of indisputable
superiority.

"Now, my good lady," he observed,
shaking an admonitory forefinger at
the woman in the witness box, "you do
not appreciate the gravity of the ques-
tion. Endeavor to concentrate what
brain power nature has endowed you
with and answer me. What relation-
ship does the defendant bear to you?"

"Right-ho!" responded the good lady.

"Is father's cousin was my cousin
once removed, and is mother, marry-
in me uncle's only brother?"

"My good lady," interrupted the bud-
ding lawyer, "I am not here to solve
puzzles!"

"Well, I'm blowed!" ejaculated the
lady. "You was talkin' jest nab as
though you'd cornered most o' the
brain pahr goin'." If you 'adn't swank-
ed quite so much I'd 'a' told yer plain-
ly an' simply! "E'se me brother."—*London Answers.*

Old Moon Beliefs.

The health, growth and development
of children and animals were years ago
supposed to be influenced by the moon.
If the sign was right at the time of
birth they would be well formed and
intellectual, but if it was wrong there
was no telling what sort of creatures
they would become. Every worthless
fellow, every dog, rooting hog, fence
jumping cow or kicking horse was be-
lieved to have been born under an un-
favorable phase of the queen of night.
Queer people or those who were of
hateful disposition were children of
the dark moon, with the sign below
the heart.

Lore of the Clover.

Any one who carries about a four
leaved clover will be lucky and will
have the power of discovering ghosts
or evil spirits. With it under the pil-
low the lover may insure dreams of
the beloved one. A fragment in the
shoe of a traveler insures a safe jour-
ney. Of the five leaved clover it is de-
clared that if it be worn on the left
side of a maiden's dress or fastened
behind the hall door the Christian
name of the first man who enters will
be the same as that of the future hus-
band. The power of the four leaved
shamrock for good is familiar to all
from Lover's pretty and once popular
song, the speaker in which pictures
what she would do should she find the
magic plant:

I would play the enchanter's part and
scatter life around,
And not a tear or aching heart should in
the world be found.

—London Globe.

A Sure Anti-Toxin.

for business troubles provided by busi-
ness life insurance. Many failures occur
for lack of capital in emergencies and
large values are sacrificed. Life insur-
ance secures and safeguards necessary
capital. National Life Insurance Co.,
Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).
S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Mont-
pelier. Vt. N. B. Ballard, local agent,
Barre, Vt. (Mutual).

UNDER THE OCEAN.

Things That Happen at the Bottom of the Sea.

Naturalists dispute as to the quantity
of light at the bottom of the sea. An-
imals from below 700 fathoms either
have no eyes or faint indications of
them, or else their eyes are very large
and protruding.

Another strange thing is that if the
creatures in the lower depths have any
color it is orange or red or reddish
orange. Sea anemones, corals, shrimps
and crabs have this brilliant color.
Sometimes it is pure red or scarlet,
and in many specimens it inclines to-
ward purple. Not a green or blue fish
is found.

The orange red is the fish's protec-
tion, for the bluish green light in the
bottom of the ocean makes the orange
or red fish appear of a neutral tint
and hides it from its enemies. Many
animals are black, others neutral in
color. Some fish are provided with
boring tails, so that they can burrow
in the mud.

The surface of the submarine moun-
tain is covered with shells, like an or-
dinary seabeach, showing that it is the
feeding place of vast shoals of car-
nivorous animals.

A codfish takes a whole oyster into
its mouth, cracks the shell, digests the
meat and ejects the shell. Crabs crack
the shells and suck out the meat. This
accounts for whole mounds of shells
that are often found.

Not a fishbone is ever found that is
not honeycombed by the boring
shellfish and falls to pieces at the
touch of the hand. This shows what
destruction is constantly going on in
these depths.

If a ship sinks at sea with all on
board it will be eaten by fish, with the
exception of the metal, and that will
corrode and disappear. Not a bone of
a human body will remain after a few
days.—*Philadelphia North American.*

CARAVAN BREADMAKING.

Afghans Use Cobblestones, While Turcomans Like Sand.

The bread of the Afghan caravan
was cooked by heating small round
cobblestones in the fire and then pok-
ing them out and wrapping dough in
a cloth about them. The balls thus
formed were again thrown into the
fire, to be poked out again when cook-
ed. The bread tasted well there in the
desert, although in civilized communi-
ties the grit and ashes would have
seemed unendurable.

After good fellowship had been es-
tablished the Afghans actually sold us
some flour, says a writer in the Na-
tional Geographical Magazine. The
camp where we used it a little later
happened to be beside the sandy bed
of a trickling salt stream, which was
drinkable in winter, but absolutely un-
usable in summer, when evaporation
is at its height and the salt is concen-
trated.

"See," said one of our Turcomans
who was dismounted, "here is some sand.
Tonight we can have some good bread."

When some dry twigs had been gath-
ered he proceeded to smooth off a bit
of the cleanest sand and built upon it
a hot fire. When the sand was thor-
oughly hot he raked off most of the
coals and smoothed the sand very neat-
ly. Meanwhile one of the other men
had made two large sheets of dough
about three-quarters of an inch thick
and eighteen inches in diameter. Be-
tween these he placed a layer of lumps
of sheep's tail fat, making a huge
round sandwich. This was now spread
on the hot sand, coals mixed with sand
were placed completely over it, and it
was left to bake. Now and then an
edge was uncovered, and a Turcoman
smelled it appreciatively and rapped
on it to see if it was yet cooked.
When the top was thoroughly baked
the bread was turned over and covered
up again. It tasted even better than
the Afghan bread after it was cooled
a little and the sand and ashes had
been whisked off with a girdle. The
Turcomans are so accustomed to life
in the sandy desert that they think it
impossible to make the best kind of
bread without sand, while the Af-
ghans, who live in the stony moun-
tains, think that cobblestones are a
requisite.

George Washington's Sobriquets.

Washington was called by many so-
briquets. He was first of all "Father
of His Country." "Providence left him
childless that his country might call
him father." Signor G. calls him "Pa-
ter Patriae." Chief Justice Marshall,
the "American Fabius." Lord Byron
in his "Ode to Napoleon" calls him
"the Cincinnatus of the West." For
having a new world on his shoulders
he was called the "Atlas of America."
The English soldiery called him by the
sarcastic nickname of "Lovely George."
Red Jacket, the Seneca Indian
chief, called him the "Flower of the
Forest." The Italian poet Vittorio Al-
fieri called him "Deliverer of Ameri-
ca." His bitter opponents sarcastically
called him the "Stepfather of His
Country" during his presidency.

Perils of the Hair-Cut.

"Ouch!" cried the barber and some-
thing besides. He struck the end of
his thumb in his mouth and began
sucking it.

"Cut yourself?" asked the man in
the chair.

"No, it's an ingrowing hair," replied
the barber—"an ingrowing hair under
my thumb nail."

The man in the chair laughed.

"Fact," said the barber. "It isn't an
uncommon thing either. In giving a
customer a hair cut a bit of hair often
lodges under the finger nail, and if it
isn't removed it is apt to fester and
get sore. Sometimes we don't even
know it's there until it begins to get
in its due work. It hurts like the
dickens sometimes. If you don't be-
lieve me, ask any barber and he'll
tell you the same thing."—*New York Times.*

Not In the Agreement.

Daniel had been cast into the lions
den.

"My main objection," he said as he
playfully twined a lion's mane, "is
that I get no moving picture royal-
ties."—*Puck.*

FREEZING CAVERNS.

Subterranean Caves That Are Lined With Crystalline Ice.

There are deep cavities and tunneled
recesses in the earth far away from
sunlight and held in the tight embrace
of rocky strata where secret boards of
glittering ice find habitation all the
year round. Yet down in these queer
places the ice is as clear and chrys-
talline as any that nature maintains
in the open air. Moreover, it occurs on
a truly grand and massive scale.

Imagine thick underground ice walls
and floors and craftily fissured col-
umns beautiful in shape and color
streaming from roof to floor of lofty
rock chambers! And under the slow
drip, drip, drip of percolating water
this same ice learns to fashion itself
into cave adornments—frozen water
drops, curling slopes, stalactites and
stalagmites of fantastic shape and
rainbow hues.

Subterranean cold waves, or "glac-
iers," as they are frequently called,
crop up in some 300 scattered localities
in Europe, Asia and America, but all,
with rare exceptions, whether true ice
caverns or grottoes and deep hollows,
are confined to the north temperate
regions of these continents—that is, to
places where there is a sufficiently low
temperature at some portion of the
year to reach freezing point and render
snowfall possible.—*Fearson's Magazine.*

THEY SIT AND LOOK.

Women Who Watch For Celebrities in a New York Restaurant.

"I always wonder," said a New York
woman who lunches out a good deal,
"what satisfaction the women get out
of life who look to a certain fash-
ionable uptown restaurant at luncheon
just to see celebrities."

"They look as if they cannot afford
to be there, and the truth is they do
not apparently go there for food. I
have watched them ordering and
noted what was brought them, and al-
most invariably it is some such thing
as cafe parait, or an ice of some kind,
or a cup of tea or of chocolate and a
sandwich."

"They sit and look. The moment some
stage celebrity comes in there is a
craning of necks, and you hear excited
whisperings. 'Oh, there's So-and-so!' mentioning an actress or a matinee
idol, and the neck craning keeps on
until a fresh subject for scrutiny comes
in."

"You can see this sort of thing every
luncheon at this restaurant. There is
a regular contingent of these rubber-
necks, and they are not visitors from
the far west, either."—*New York Sun.*

Growing Corn For Cob Pipes.

Probably not the smoker in a hun-
dred who likes the "real American
pipe"—the corn-cob—is aware of the
fact that many acres in Ohio, Illinois,
Missouri and Nebraska are devoted to
raising corn for the special purpose
of producing cobs suitable for fash-
ioning into pipe bowls. The grain itself
is marketed, of course, but the cob on
which it grows is the real harvest and
is cut carefully into proper lengths,
smoothed and polished, the soft inner
pulp being gouged out by specially
constructed machinery. The corn-cob
pipe goes to every country in the world
where men smoke and is especially in
favor in Australia and New Zealand,
where it is regarded as characteristi-
cally American, because it suggests the
idea of Yankee ingenuity. The brier
is the favorite with Englishmen, who
are probably the greatest pipe smokers
in the world.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Partnership.

Once when I was a little boy I slept
out in a barn all night, and it was cold,
and I shivered and couldn't sleep. But
in the next yard there was a little dog,
and he was cold, too, and he shivered.
And I got him over in the barn, and
we lay down together, and he snuggled
up to me, and I snuggled up to him.
And pretty soon we were both warm,
and we both slept. I had warmed him,
and he had warmed me. And so if a
fellow suggests a little hope or a little
joy or a little desire or a little beauty
close up against his ache, why, pretty
soon it has warmed him, and he has
warmed it. He is stronger and better
and the whole world of hope or joy
or beauty or desire is stronger and bet-
ter for it.—*Larry Ho in St. Paul Dis-
patch.*

July Clearance Sale

on Ladies' garments, Waists, Dresses, Skirts, Coats, Petticoats, Ladies' and Children's Dresses.

Goods Bought Here are all of First Quality.

Corser Covers up to 45c, now 25c.

Night Robes 45c and 69c.

Night Robes that were \$1.00 now 85c.

\$1.19 Robes, extra value, for 98c.

Ladies' Chemise, 29c, 49c, 59c up.

Children's Dresses, 6 to 14 years, 98c and \$1.25.

All our Children's Hats reduced. One lot Children's Hats, 1-2 price.

Don't miss our Clearance Sale of Wash Goods.

It Pays to Visit Vaughan's

The Vaughan Store

DON'T YOU NEED A NEW FILING CABINET OR SECTIONAL BOOKCASE?

Look around. There is probably a place in your
office or home where one of the "Everlast" Steel
Filing Cabinets or one of these genuine "Gunn"
Sectional Bookcases would fit in nicely.

They are becoming to any office or room. Useful,
handy, long-enduring describes their qualities.
We are showing a splendid stock of them.

"Let Us Show You"

A.W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, Barre, Vt.

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.
Residence: 13 Eastern Avenue and 115 Broadway Street.
Telephone: Store, 47-11; Home, 44-24 and 72-1.
We Use NATIONAL CASKET CO. Goods.
COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE FURNISHED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

CASTE IN THE ARMY.

Civilians Find It Difficult to Under-stand Military Discipline.

One thing not commonly understood
among civilians is the completeness of
the barrier which divides army officers
from the soldiers, or, as they are
more generally called, the "men." It
is always vastly amusing to those fa-
miliar with the service to observe the
errors in this respect frequently made
by the novelist and the playwright.

Personal qualifications have nothing
whatever to do with the matter. A
soldier may be a gentleman who has
enlisted with the purpose of obtaining
a commission, yet there can be be-
tween him and his officers no social
intercourse of any sort, and severe
penalties would be inflicted upon the
officer who would attempt to disregard
the rule.

It might seem that this enforcement
of a caste sense would result in much
hard feeling on the side of the men.
Such, however, is not actually the
case. It is taken for granted and re-
cognized as conducive to "good order
and military discipline." It is a mil-
itary regulation like any other and im-
plies no disgrace. Directly a soldier's
enlistment is out or directly he rises
from the ranks the prohibition is re-
moved.—*Delineator.*

Waiting For the Note.

An English churchman tells the fol-
lowing:

"At one of our cathedrals the minor
canon was ill and could not sing. A
suffragan bishop had a good voice and
volunteered to sing the litany. 'Go,' he
said to the vergers, 'and tell the organ-
ist that I will sing the litany and ask
him to give me the reciting note.'
"Please, sir," said the vergers to the
organist, 'the bishop 'as sent me to you

to say he will sing the litany.' 'All
right,' said the organist. Seeing the
verger remain, he said, 'You need not
stay.' 'Please, sir,' the bishop asked
me to ask you if